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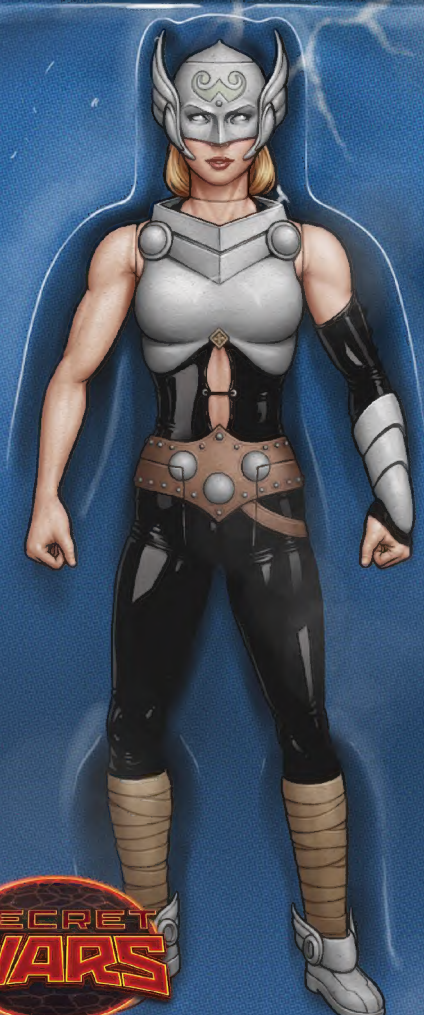
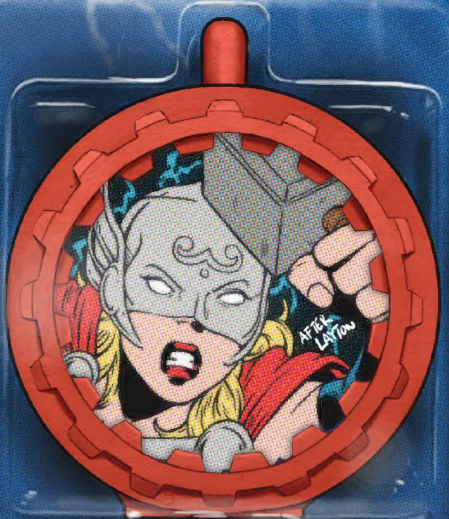
Asgardian goddess of thunder battles for good!





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THE MULTIVERSE WAS DESTROYED!

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THE HEROES OF EARTH-616 AND EARTH-1610 WERE POWERLESS TO SAVE IT!

•

NOW, ALL THAT REMAINS...IS BATTLEWORLD:

A MASSIVE, PATCHWORK PLANET COMPOSED OF THE FRAGMENTS OF WORLDS THAT NO LONGER EXIST, MAINTAINED BY THE IRON WILL OF ITS GOD AND MASTER, VICTOR VON DOOM!

•

EACH REGION IS A DOMAIN UNTO ITSELF!

THORS

WATCHING OVER THE DOMAINS OF BATTLEWORLD ARE THE STEADFAST MEN AND WOMEN OF THE THORS! THESE EXTRAORDINARY CITIZENS OF BATTLEWORLD HAVE BEEN DEEMED WORTHY OF THEIR OWN HAMMERS AND KEEP THE PEACE IN THE NAME OF DOOM, THE ALL-FATHER!

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Body on the ground.
Bunch of cops standing around. Some offering insights. Some making jokes. Some still stinking of mead from the night before.
This is every day of your life when you serve in Doomgard's Hall of Homicide.
This is what it's like to be a Thor.
Five in one week.
All right, you bastard.
You've got my attention.

WHOEVER HE IS, PRETTY BOY, HE'S GOT MORE THAN JUST *YOUR* ATTENTION. WHY DO YOU THINK WE'RE ALL HERE?
WHEREVER THE HEL *HERE* IS.
THE OLD MAN JUST MADE IT OFFICIAL.
CONGRATULATIONS, MR. "NEVER FAILS TO SOLVE A CASE." MR. "*ULTIMATE*" THOR.
YOU AND YOUR HORSE-FACED PARTNER JUST CAUGHT YOURSELVES AN *ALLTHING*.
ALLTHING?
MEANS ALL HANDS ON DECK. MEANS THE CASE HAS GOT TO BE CLOSED, AND CLOSED *FAST*, BEFORE DOOM HIMSELF TAKES AN INTEREST.
BECAUSE WHEN DOOM TAKES AN INTEREST IS WHEN THORS GET STRIPPED OF THEIR HAMMERS. IN OTHER WORDS...
IT MEANS THOSE TWO ARE *SCREWED*.
SO BE IT. YOU ALL KNOW THE DRILL. *THORLIEF* AND I ARE *PRIMARIES*. EVERYTHING RUNS THROUGH US.
WHO WAS THE RESPONDING OFFICER?

THAT WOULD BE ME. ANONYMOUS TIP CAME IN TO DOOMGARD. I WAS MAKING MY ROUNDS AND--
TELL ME YOU DIDN'T TOUCH ANYTHING.
NO, OF COURSE NOT. I SECURED THE SCENE AND--
BECAUSE A VICTIM CAN ONLY BE KILLED ONCE, BUT A CRIME SCENE CAN BE MURDERED A MILLION TIMES.
YES, SIR. THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT THEY TOLD ME AT THE ACADEMY BEFORE I--
HOW LONG HAVE YOU BEEN WORTHY?
THREE WEEKS NEXT THORSDAY. MY NAME IS THORUS OF EGYPTIA. THEY CALL ME THOR THE GREEN.
I BET THEY DO.
YOU'RE THUNDERER THORLIEF OF HOMICIDE. THE ONE EVERYBODY CALLS THE ULTIMATE THOR. THEY TOLD US ALL ABOUT YOU AT THE ACADEMY.
ABOUT HOW YOU SOLVED THE MANGOG MURDERS. HOW YOU ARRESTED THIRTEEN HULKS IN ONE NIGHT, ALL BY YOURSELF. HOW YOU...
OH, FOR THE LOVE OF DOOM.
LET ME GUESS. THIS IS YOUR FIRST TIME SEEING A DEAD BODY.
DO ME A FAVOR, KID, AND TAKE NINE BIG STEPS BACK AWAY FROM MY CRIME SCENE.
AND IF YOU'RE GOING TO VOMIT... AIM IT AT SOMETHING THAT DOESN'T LOOK LIKE EVIDENCE.

SAME AS THE OTHERS?
LOOKS LIKE. HEAD CAVED IN. DEAD FOR MONTHS. MOVED HERE RECENTLY.
FIVE DEAD WOMEN IN FIVE DIFFERENT KINGDOMS, ALL IN ONE WEEK. THAT HAS TO BE SOME KIND OF RECORD.
NOT ONE I EVER WANTED TO SET. WHICH KINGDOM IS THIS?
LOCALS CALL IT WEIRDWORLD. AND IT'S EXACTLY AS IT SOUNDS.
MORGAN LE FAY IS THE BARONESS.
WE SHOULD COORDINATE WITH HER HOUSE, SEE IF THEY CAN IDENTIFY THE VICTIM.
I'LL HAVE DOOMGARD SEND A RAVEN.
THE REST OF YOU, SPREAD OUT AND CANVASS THE SCENE. QUESTION ANYONE YOU FIND.
BY THE LOOKS OF THIS PLACE, THAT SHOULDN'T TAKE VERY LONG.
THIS ISN'T ANOTHER OF THOSE MUTIE KINGDOMS, IS IT? NO ONE EVER SEES ANYTHING IN THOSE DAMN PLACES. NOT EVEN THE MUTIES WITH TWO DOZEN EYES.
YOU DO KNOW YOU'RE STANDING RIGHT NEXT TO A MUTIE, RIGHT?

OH, YEAH, STORMIE. I'M ALWAYS FORGETTING THAT. MAYBE WE SHOULD BRAND A BIG "M" ON YOUR FACE SO I'LL REMEMBER.
MAYBE YOU SHOULD COME TO WORK SOBER FOR A CHANGE, RUNEY. NOT THAT'D IT MAKE YOU ANY LESS OF A--
I AM THOR!
RUMBLE
IF ONE OF YOU IDIOTS MAKES IT RAIN ON MY CRIME SCENE, I WILL FEED YOU YOUR OWN HAMMER, HEAD FIRST.
STORMBORN, YOU AND THE TREE GO SEARCH TO THE WEST. AND TAKE THIS ROOKIE WITH YOU.
RUNEY, YOU AND STROYER HEAD EAST. AND RUNEY...
DON'T BREAK ANYBODY.
OR STORM WON'T BE THE ONLY ONE WHO KICKS YOUR ASS.
HEH. YOU EVER FEEL LIKE TRYING, BOY...
BEST BRING MORE THORS.

"HEAD FIRST." HUH? YOUR PICK-UP LINES JUST KEEP GETTING WORSE.
DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME, LIEF. I CAN HANDLE THE RUNE THOR. IT'S YOU YOU OUGHTA BE WORRIED ABOUT.
YOU SHOULDN'T LET HIM GET A RISE OUT OF YOU LIKE THAT, ORORO. THE SICK CREEP GETS OFF ON IT.
YOU'RE THE ONE WITH THE ALLTHING, REMEMBER?
I AM THOR!
LAST TIME WE HAD AN ALLTHING, I DIDN'T SLEEP FOR A MONTH.
I KNOW.
THE MANGOG MURDERS. THAT WAS THE HARDEST I'VE EVER WORKED IN MY LIFE AND IT WAS STILL A MIRACLE WE CLOSED THE CASE AND KEPT OUR HAMMERS.
I KNOW, RAY.
AND WE HAD MORE TO GO ON WITH THAT CASE THAN WE DO THIS ONE. WE'VE GOT NOTHING ON THIS ONE, LIEF.
FIVE BODIES AND NO LEADS. NOT A SCRAP OF FORENSIC EVIDENCE. WE CAN'T EVEN I.D. THE VICTIMS.
WE'LL CLOSE IT.

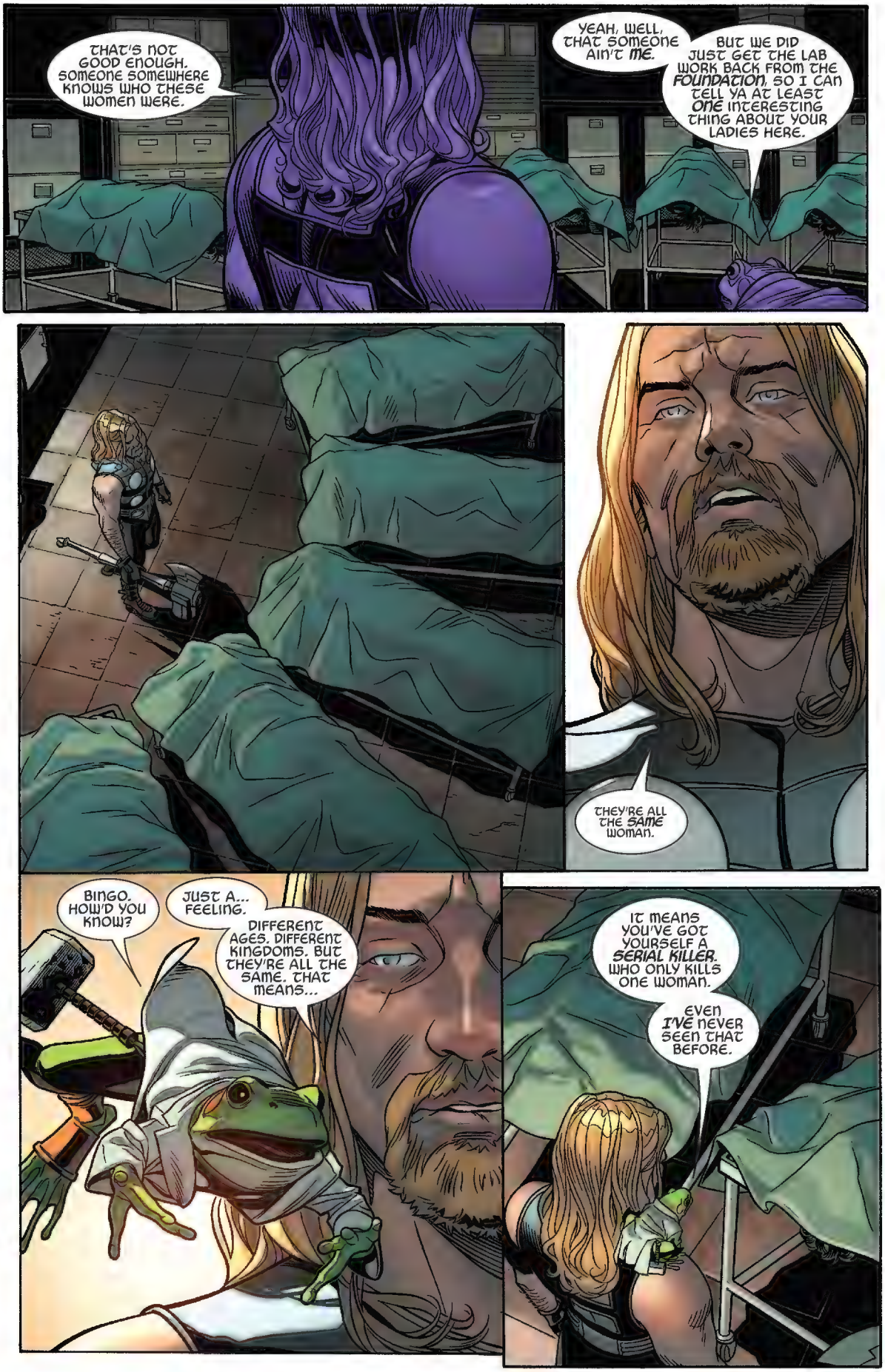
WHAT DO YOU KNOW THAT I DON'T, PARTNER?
NOTHING. YOU KNOW THE CODE OF THE HAMMER AS WELL AS I DO, BETA RAY THOR. WE'LL MAKE THIS RIGHT BECAUSE WE HAVE TO.
BECAUSE SHE'S DEAD AND CAN'T DO IT HERSELF.
THE SAME FEELING?
STRONGER THAN EVER. THE FEELING THAT THERE'S SOMETHING ABOUT HER, SOMETHING OBVIOUS THAT WE'RE MISSING.
WHEN WE WALK INTO THE LAWSPEAKER'S OFFICE, WE'RE GOING TO NEED MORE THAN JUST A FEELING.
LOOKS LIKE THAT WON'T BE A PROBLEM.
I GUESS RUNEY FOUND US SOME SUSPECTS. AND HE EVEN DID AS YOU ASKED--HE DIDN'T BREAK THEM.
NO. HE HERDED THEM RIGHT AT US!
SHOULDN'T BE A PROBLEM FOR THE THOR WHO ARRESTED THIRTEEN HULKS IN ONE NIGHT.
IS IT MY FAULT THEY ADD MORE HULKS EVERY TIME THEY TELL THE STORY?
FOR THE RECORD, I BAGGED FIVE HULKS DURING THAT RAID. YOU HAD TWO. AND ONE OF YOURS WAS GRAY.
YOU'RE RIGHT, RAY. YOU'RE DEFINITELY LEADING ME IN HULKS. BUT YOU'RE ABOUT TO BE WOEFULLY BEHIND, MY FRIEND...

"WHEN IT COMES TO GHOST RIDERS."

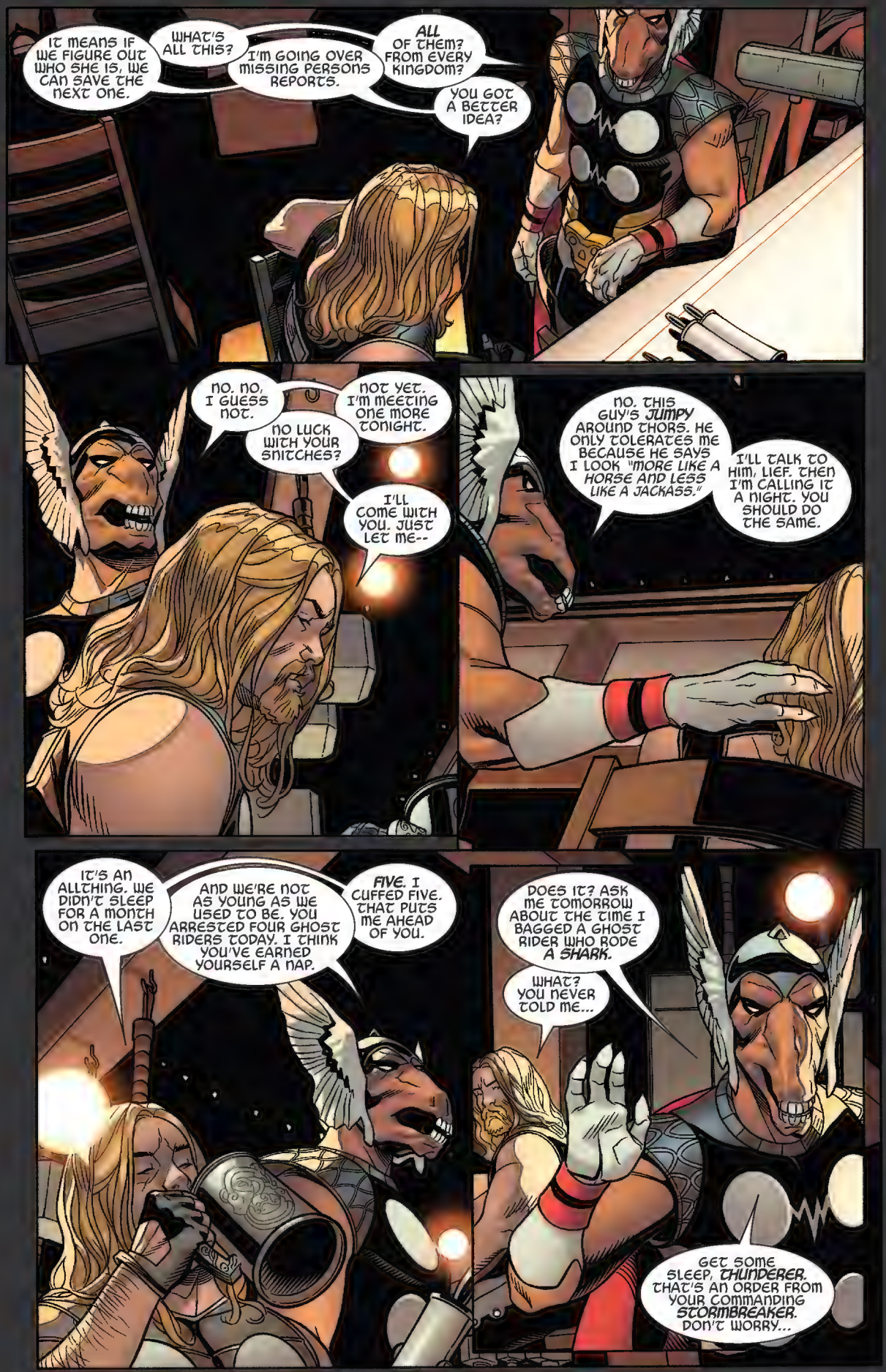
LATER. DOOMGARD.
HO! GOT SOME FOR BOOKING. CHARGES ARE AS FOLLOWS: RECKLESS DRIVING. RESISTING ARREST.
AND ILLEGAL OUTSIDE BURNING.
BRING ME A LAWYER, THUNDER-PIG, OR FEEL THE WRATH OF MY PENANCE STARE!
WHY BOTHER WITH BOOKING? MIGHT AS WELL SEND THEM STRAIGHT TO THE GHOST RACES.
THUNDERER THORLIEF! STORMBREAKER RAY! THE LAWSPEAKER COMMANDS YOU TO APPEAR BEFORE HIM!
HOW MAD DO YOU THINK HE'LL BE? ON A SCALE OF ONE TO FIN FANG FOOM?
I'M HOPING FOR ABOUT A KRAKOA. OR IF WE'RE REALLY LUCKY, A GOOGAM, SON OF GOOM.

YOU TWO ARE THE SORRIEST DAMN EXCUSES FOR THORS IT'S EVER BEEN MY DISPLEASURE TO LAY MY DOOMDAMNED EYE ON!
FIVE MURDERS AND YOU'VE GOT WHAT EXACTLY?
WE ROUNDED UP A BIKER GANG THAT WAS NEAR THE SCENE. GHOST RIDERS. WE'RE GONNA PUT THEM IN THE BOX AND SEE WHAT THEY--
FIVE BODIES IN FIVE DIFFERENT KINGDOMS. YOU THINK FLAMING SKELETONS ON MOTORBIKES DID ALL THAT?
NO.
GHOST RIDERS COULDN'T CROSS BOUNDARIES UNDETECTED. WE DON'T HAVE A SUSPECT OR A LEAD OF ANY KIND. BUT WE'RE WORKING THE CASE WITH ALL WE'VE GOT, LAWSPEAKER.
WE'RE STILL TRYING TO I.D. THE VICTIMS.
SO IN OTHER WORDS, YOU'VE GOT EXACTLY NOTHING!
EXCEPT ONE HEL OF A SHORT LEASH.
YOU BOYS PICKED THE EXACT WRONG TIME TO CATCH AN ALLTHING. SHERIFF STRANGE IS ALREADY ON THE WARPATH OVER THIS NEW QUARANTINE BUSINESS.
YOU WANT SOME ADVICE FROM AN OLD THOR? DO WHATEVER IT TAKES TO CLOSE THIS FAST.
OR YOU'LL BOTH BE BUSTED BACK TO BERSERKER BEFORE THE WEEK IS THROUGH.
NOW GET THE HEL OUT OF MY OFFICE!

COULD'VE BEEN WORSE. THERE WASN'T EVEN ANY LIGHTNING.
I THINK YOU SHOULD START HITTING UP YOUR STREET INFORMANTS, RAY. SHAKING EVERY TREE.
I AGREE. I'LL HEAD INTO THE CITY NOW. WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
TO SEE THE FROG.
"TO SEE IF WE'VE GOT SOME NAMES."
I'M JUST A FORENSICS FROG, NOT A DAMN MIRACLE WORKER. WHAT THE HEL DO YOU WANT FROM ME, LIEF?
NAMES, THROG. I NEED AN I.D. ON THE VICTIMS. SO FAR RAY AND I HAVE NOTHING TO GO ON.
NONE OF THEM? HOW IS THAT POSSIBLE?
WHAT CAN I TELL YA? THEY'RE NOT IN THE DATABASE.
YOU'RE TALKING TO A FROG WHO CARRIES A HAMMER, PAL. ANY DAMN THING IS POSSIBLE.


THAT'S NOT GOOD ENOUGH. SOMEONE SOMEWHERE KNOWS WHO THESE WOMEN WERE.
YEAH, WELL, THAT SOMEONE AIN'T ME.
BUT WE DID JUST GET THE LAB WORK BACK FROM THE FOUNDATION, SO I CAN TELL YA AT LEAST ONE INTERESTING THING ABOUT YOUR LADIES HERE.
THEY'RE ALL THE SAME WOMAN.
BINGO. HOW'D YOU KNOW?
JUST A... FEELING.
DIFFERENT AGES. DIFFERENT KINGDOMS. BUT THEY'RE ALL THE SAME. THAT MEANS...
IT MEANS YOU'VE GOT YOURSELF A SERIAL KILLER. WHO ONLY KILLS ONE WOMAN.
EVEN I'VE NEVER SEEN THAT BEFORE.

326
VALHALLA'S DEAD HALL
LATER.
IN THE CITY OF MANHATTAN.
SORRY, PAL. THIS BAR'S FOR THORS ONLY.
YOU'RE WRONG.
THIS BAR IS FOR SLAVES! THAT'S WHAT YOU LOT ARE! ALL OF YOU! SLAVES TO THOSE STUPID HAMMERS! TO DOOM!
ALL RIGHT, BUDDY. BEAT IT BEFORE YOU GET YOURSELF--
UNWORTHINESS IS FREEDOM!
YOU HEARD?
EVERYONE HAS HEARD. THEY'RE ALL THE SAME WOMAN. WHAT DO YOU THINK THAT MEANS?


IT MEANS IF WE FIGURE OUT WHO SHE IS, WE CAN SAVE THE NEXT ONE.
WHAT'S ALL THIS?
I'M GOING OVER MISSING PERSONS REPORTS.
ALL OF THEM? FROM EVERY KINGDOM?
YOU GOT A BETTER IDEA?
NO. NO, I GUESS NOT.
NOT YET. I'M MEETING ONE MORE TONIGHT.
NO LUCK WITH YOUR SNITCHES?
I'LL COME WITH YOU. JUST LET ME--
NO. THIS GUY'S JUMPY AROUND THORS. HE ONLY TOLERATES ME BECAUSE HE SAYS I LOOK "MORE LIKE A HORSE AND LESS LIKE A JACKASS."
I'LL TALK TO HIM, LIEF. THEN I'M CALLING IT A NIGHT. YOU SHOULD DO THE SAME.
IT'S AN ALLTHING. WE DIDN'T SLEEP FOR A MONTH ON THE LAST ONE.
AND WE'RE NOT AS YOUNG AS WE USED TO BE. YOU ARRESTED FOUR GHOST RIDERS TODAY. I THINK YOU'VE EARNED YOURSELF A NAP.
FIVE. I CUFFED FIVE. THAT PUTS ME AHEAD OF YOU.
DOES IT? ASK ME TOMORROW ABOUT THE TIME I BAGGED A GHOST RIDER WHO RODE A SHARK.
WHAT? YOU NEVER TOLD ME...
GET SOME SLEEP, THUNDERER. THAT'S AN ORDER FROM YOUR COMMANDING STORMBREAKER. DON'T WORRY...

"I'LL TRY NOT TO SOLVE THE CASE BEFORE YOU WAKE UP."
I NEED YOUR HELP AGAIN.
SO, YOU FOUND ANOTHER ONE.
DID YOU BRING PICTURES THIS TIME? YOU KNOW I LIKE IT BEST WHEN THERE ARE PICTURES.
NO PICTURES. I JUST NEED TO KNOW IF YOU'VE HEARD ANYTHING.
OH, I ALWAYS HEAR THINGS.
THE SECRETS PEOPLE WHISPER TO THEMSELVES IN THE SHADOWS. THE OLD LIES THEY THROW OUT WITH THE TRASH. IT ALL FINDS ITS WAY TO ME.
A NAME. I'M LOOKING FOR A NAME.
YES, YOU ARE. FIVE BODIES. BUT JUST ONE NAME.
I CAN TELL YOU WHAT I'VE LEARNED IN THE SHADOWS, STORMBREAKER THOR. I CAN TELL YOU WHY PEOPLE ARE DYING.

YOUR GOOD FRIEND LOKI CAN TELL YOU ABOUT THE GREATEST LIE OF ALL.
BUT I DON'T BELIEVE YOU'RE GONNA WANT TO HEAR IT.

BARTENDER! MORE MEAD!
I AM THOR!
KRAKADDA-DOOOOM
THAT SOUNDED LIKE...
AYE. IT DID.
VALHALLA'S MEAD HALL

IT CAME FROM OVER HERE!
OH, NO.
THORLIEF...
RAY. DON'T TRY TO TALK. HELP IS ON THE WAY.
THE BODIES. I KNOW...
OH, DOOM. WHO *DID* THIS TO YOU? WHO COULD...
HER NAME...
OFFICER DOWN! QUICKLY, SUMMON THE *BIFROST!*

JANE FOSTER.
RAY?
RAY, HANG ON! YOU HEAR ME?
RAY, DON'T YOU...
RAY!!!
TO BE CONTINUED

SECRET WARS

NEXT: